The Life and Death
Justice Designe the Victors Chivalr
Lord Marshall, command our off
at Armes,
Be ready &c &c

End of 6. page.

Be ready to direct these home,

Scæna Secu

Enter Gaunt, and Dutch

Gaunt. Alas, the part I had in
Doth more solicite me than you
To stirre against the butchers of
But since correction lyeth in thos
Which made the fault that we c
Put we our quarrell to the will o
Who when they see the houres
Will raigne hot vengeance on of

Dut. Finds brotherhood in th
Hath love in thy old blood no
Edwards seven sonnes (whereof
Where are seven vialles of his sa
Or seuen faire branches springing
Some of those seuen are dryed b
Some of those branches by the
But *Thomas*, my deare Lord, my
One Vial full of *Edwards* sacred
One flourishing branch of his m
Is crack'd, and all the precious
Is hackt downe, and his summe
By Envies hand, and Murders b
Ah *Gaunt*? His blood was thin
That mettall, that selfe-mould t
Made him a man: and though
Yet art thou slaine in him: thou
In some large measure to thy Fa
In that thou seest thy wretched
Who was the modell of thy Fat
Call it not patience (*Gaunt*) it i
In suffering thus thy brother to

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard II* (STC 22313) LONDON, 1634 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12.g.19